

The Mountain Advocate.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY IN KNOX COUNTY

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BARBOURVILLE, KY., FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1916.

\$1.00 per Year In Advance

Bankers' Meeting

The Bankers of the 8th and 11th Districts met here last Friday and the meeting was a decided success. In the morning automobiles were lined up in front of the Jones Hotel and the Bankers, their wives and many others were taken over Paint Hill and down to Wilton where they were shown the beautiful little mining town, returning to Dishman Springs where they enjoyed a most bountiful and well prepared lunch, consisting of sandwiches, mints and coffee, prepared by Mrs. S. T. Steele who, it goes without saying, is an artist in that line. The coffee was furnished by Mr. W. H. Green, who represents Arbuckle Bros. Coffee Co. of New York City and was of the Yuban Brand, and better beverage was never quaffed by the hand of man.

After the lunch was over the Bankers and their friends were brought back to the City High School where they adjourned at 2 o'clock P. M. to meet in the Auditorium at Union College at 7:45 for the disposal of business, after which at 8:45 they repaired to the dining hall where they were served with a Banquet at which 200 plates were set and all taken.

The welcome address was delivered by Lieut. Governor Jas. D. Black in one of his characteristic ways of doing things of this kind. He was responded to by Mr. H. G. Shiles of Crab Orchard, Ky. Many fine toasts were delivered by the visitors and our own citizens, among whom were E. E. Turley, Richmond, Ky., C. B. Minor, Perryville, Ky., Mr. Manning, with the Reserve Bank of Cleveland, O., and B. C. Lewis, F. D. Sampson, J. M. Robison, E. T. Franklin of Barbourville, and others.

Robt. W. Cole was toastmaster, and while "Bob" is not a preacher, lawyer or politician, yet he is some toastmaster.

The Banquet was under the direct supervision of Mr. C. P. Kennedy; it was prepared in Knoxville and brought here ready to serve; all except the coffee which was donated by Mr. Green and was the same as that served at Dishman Springs. The mints and chewing gum was from Perkins & Co. of this city.

The Banquet was most interesting from start to finish, it being

intermingled with eating, drinking, oratory and music. The music was furnished by Miss Cassie R. Walker, piano, Messrs. C. W. Mealy, violin and V. C. McDonald, coronet. Not until 11:30 did the revelry come to a close, and then only for the fact that train No. 24 leaves at 11:45.

Most all the delegates being men who had urgent business at home left on train No. 24, but it goes without saying that all who participated had a most enjoyable time. We say come again, we are glad to have you.

A Letter of Thanks.

May 27, 1916

Mr. Robt. W. Cole
Barbourville, Ky.
My Dear Mr. Cole:

You folks could not have been nicer to us than you were and everyone came away singing your praises. I believe you were a little disappointed at the attendance. I, too, was sorry that we did not have more present, but it was their loss, not ours. I thought the banquet was simply great and I liked the way you handled the business part of it as toastmaster. Did you not take particular notice of the interest in the proceedings? I did and it spoke volumes.

I want to thank you and Mr. Robison and all the other Barbourville people who were so nice to me and everyone else. But it seems to be natural for Eastern Kentucky people to be hospitable and they do everything just right. When I reached Barbourville from Cincinnati, I was tired and worn out, but the nature of your welcome put new life into me and I tell you in all sincerity, that I enjoyed the day more than I have anything in a long while. Please accept my sincere thanks for your many kindnesses and courtesies to me and I hope you will call on me freely if, at any time, I can serve you.

With best regards,

Yours very truly,

Arch. B. Davis, Secretary

For Rent

A modern six roomed cottage, in Barbourville with bath, and toilet, Electric and Gas lights, gas stoves, large garden, at a reasonable price. Call upon or address J. M. Robison, or R. N. Jarvis, Barbourville, Kentucky.

PRAISE JUDGE SAMPSON

Whitley Jurors at May Term, Say Sampson's Charge to the Grand Jury was Sublime--Broke All Records--Rev. Ulysses S. Grant Carroll, Ph. D., Spokesman.

Judge, Your Honor:—It is my information that you are now about to discharge the jury for this term of the Court. I want to say for myself, and on behalf of my fellow jurors, that we extend to you our highest appreciation for the courtesy and kindly treatment, not only in your judicial capacity, but socially as well. I am sure that I voice the sentiment of all jurors, when I say that your charge to the Grand Jury was the ablest that I have ever had the pleasure of listening to; I have heard many able charges delivered, but Your Honor broke all records. It was wise in the highest degree, sublime in its dignity and truth expressive of the strongest judicial ability, yet, so clear and well defined that each juror could clearly comprehend his legal and moral duty under the law.

We have been delighted with your method of procedure. It is indeed of the highest order within the realm of jurisprudence. This demonstrates your fitness for the high position which you now occupy, and Your Honor, the higher position to which you aspire. You have shown yourself a man who knows how to talk to the point, and stop when you have reached it. Such art and skill of the public man towers above a thorough university training without it.

Your Honor: You made a deep impression upon the minds of the jurors, when you called one jury of twelve men before you, who had been unable for several days, for some reason, to come to an agreement, and, in the most kindly spirit, offered

any assistance that you could give. In your entreaties, sir, you ask them to go back and pray over the matter, and to seriously consider their duties. You did in a way that it had its effect, undoubtedly, and there must have been some praying in that room, for soon after they brought in a verdict. You emphasized to the jurors, the Bar, and all others, the necessity of prayer in the court room, as well as in the home and the church. Scarcely an instance of this kind could be found on like occasions.

We, the jurors, trust that our Divine ruler will be pleased to spare you for many years to come, and hold open the opportunity, that you may continue to emphasize Law and Equity, the results of which it has upon humanity, relative to the highest ideals, and most noble citizenship.

We also wish to express to the Bar, and the officers connected with the court house, our appreciation for their courtesies and kindly treatment rendered to us by them, and in return assure them that we have the most kindly feeling and brotherly love for them.

And, now, I trust, that if we should never meet again in this relation, that our Divine master may so lead us, and that we may so follow him, that we may all meet together in the Holy City, the New Jerusalem, the Temple of God, where jurists, the bar, court houses and prisons will never be needed.

And now may the blessings of God, the Father, rest upon each one present.

Public School Certificates

Last Saturday those who were examined to teach in the Public Schools of the county received certificates, as follows:

First Grade.

John Bingham, W. D. Martin, Clara A. Campbell, B. F. Evans, Victor Carnes, Richard Grant, H. C. Hopper, Kathleen Hammons, Ed Hampton, Mollie Herndon, George Jackson, Della Logan, Della Logan, Dora Mitchell, Gertrude Steele, Viola Ray, De-ronder Stewart, Lucy Taylor, D. M. Walker, Chas. B. Jones, C. A. Mills, Cleo Keck, Ben McDonald, Evelyn Norvill, Clara E. Campbell, Andrew Carnes, Cora Evans, Noma Hammons, Grover Hopper, Nettie Hammons, Cleo Howard, Myrtle Jarvis, John Jarvis, Chelsa Marsee, J. L. Powers, John Reese, Nicy Smith, Cager Tye, Nannie Vaughn, C. H. Reynolds, H. C. Mills, W. R. McWilliams.

Second Class.

Calvin Blanton, E. E. Davis, J. L. Davis, Harvey Hopkins, W. P. Hubbard, Flora Lewellyn, Lida E. Noe, J. H. Powell, Lawrence West, J. T. Sowders, Wm. Barge, W. G. Davis, Mary Hammons, Victor Hammons, Minnie Lewellyn, Nina Miller, Ora Owens, Dora Williams, Nola Parrott, Fred Miller.

There were 91 applicants; 41 first grade; 21 second grade, and 29 failed to make the required grade.

Eugene Spurlock,
Bertha Fore,
Examiners.
W. W. Evans,
Co. Supt.

What's His Name

At Star Theatre, Saturday June 3--Story of the Play.

Harvey, the beau of Blakeville, a soda clerk, is very popular with the girls. Harvey marries Nellie, the baker's daughter, against the wishes of Harvey's uncle, a trusty old bachelor who is the village photographer.

When the show leaves for New York, Nellie, Harvey and Phoebe their little girl, go with it. During the performance in New York, Nellie makes a big hit and arouses the interest of Fairfax, a millionaire man-about-town. Nellie becomes the star at the play at a big salary.

At the managers suggestion to keep her husband in the background, she establishes Harvey and Phoebe in a house at Tarrytown, and spends Sunday with them there.

Harvey becomes known as "What's His Name," the husband of Nellie Duluth. In a few years, Nellie becomes the rage of New York, and because of Fairfax, she rarely comes to see Harvey and Phoebe.

Harvey meets Fairfax and becomes jealous of his attentions to Nellie and, while leaving the theatre after a short visit, he sees waiters bringing food and wine to her dressing room, and returns later only to find Nellie, Fairfax and a great party of friends hilariously supping. Harvey flourishes a revolver and breaks up the party.

Decoration

Last Tuesday at the City Cemetery, the remnant of the Old Soldiers who fought to keep the flag of this Nation in the air and our country on the map of the world paid respect to their old comrades by placing flowers and a flag upon their last resting place.

We have been to many meetings, but this one was the saddest that we have ever witnessed. Out of the many who went from Eastern Kentucky, and Knox County there were only twelve who were able to get together to participate in this ceremony. These old veterans with uncovered heads that showed the hardships that they had borne stood in one little ring while their leader conducted these sad ceremonies, and as he read from the pages of the ritual, it seemed that one could read from the expression of the sad faces that they realized that it was only a few days until the flowers and flag could be placed upon their graves.

Mr. R. N. Jarvis who is the grand-son of an old soldier, delivered a very interesting address, as also did Hiram L. Taylor, who also is the grand-son of one of these old veterans.

Hughes.

Mr. Thomas Hughes died at his home on Allison Ave., May 31, 1916, at the age of thirty-one years, of tuberculosis.

Mr. Hughes was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Hughes of this City. He married Miss Lizzie Fisher and was the father of three children, one son and two daughters.

He was buried in the cemetery at Trace Branch, June 1st at 2 o'clock. Mr. Hughes has been in bad health for some time but has been confined to his bed only the last three or four days. He was a Christian gentleman and was liked by all with whom he associated.

He leaves, to mourn their loss, a father, mother, wife, three children and two brothers.

FOR SALE—1 have for sale 2 Store Houses, 3 Dwelling Houses and one half interest in a 5:1-2 acre tract of land. Also 1 corn crusher and a slot machine; will take coal or timbered land in exchange. Call on or address J. H. Slusher, Flat Lick, Ky.

J. M. ROBISON,
President.

ROBT. W. COLE,
Cashier.

"THE ROLL OF HONOR BANK"

We Grow

The deposits of this Bank were:—

May 1st 1911 . .	\$108,039.92
May 1st 1913 . .	188,395.51
May 1st 1916 . .	363,107.12

Growth, strength, skillful management, and helpful assistance to our partron, are the strong points of this Bank.

The deposits of this Bank have increased nearly 300% in five years.

We Pay 3% Interest on Time Deposits.

Your money is secured by assets of nearly a half Million, and by stockholders worth more than a Million and a half.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Barbourville, Ky.

W. R. LAY,
Acting President.

H. B. CLARK,
Cashier.

An account at this Bank will help you to save.

IT keeps a record of your payments, furnishes you a receipt, is the most business-like way to do business, eliminates mistakes.

We Invite You to Open an Account With Us TO-DAY

We extend all courtesies to our customers that is consistent with safe and conservative banking.

Capital and Surplus more than \$62,500.00

The stockholders who are behind this institution are worth more than \$2,500,000.00.

THE NATIONAL BANK
OF JOHN A. BLACK

Work-shoe pains, and their quick relief

The constant strain of factory work very often results in Headaches, Backaches and other Aches, and also weakens the Nerves.

DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS

will quickly relieve the Nerves, or Pain, while Dr. Miles' Heart Treatment is very helpful when the Heart is overtaxed.

IF FIRST BOX, OR BOTTLE, FAILS TO BENEFIT YOU, YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED.



SEVERE PAIN.
"I used to suffer a great deal with lumbago in my shoulders and back. A friend induced me to try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and I am only too glad to be able to attest to the relief that I get from these splendid pills. They form a valuable medicine and do all that it is claimed they will do."
LEWIS J. CUTLER,
Marietta, Ohio.

Grins and Groans.

"Patsy" McDaniel says that the only thing about fishing he doesn't like is coming home without any.

A rat was discovered in the church the other day and the women in the congregation scrambled into the air so high that it has been raising garters, corset strings, tucking combs and shoes ever since.

Any and all persons caught licking a postage stamp in the Post Office will be arrested. Our Postmaster is a strong advocate of peace at any price.

Tom Parrot started home the

other night with a dime's worth of cheese in his pocket but stayed all night with Jake Kinder, and for protection to the cheese he set a steel trap in his pocket.

Next week Jack Bolton will start out selling his new fangled fly traps. Last winter he sold them to the public for meal sifters.

Prof. W. C. Faulkner has just completed the school census and the questions as prepared for "Willie" are as follows: What is your full name? What is your father's name when full? What is your mother's name in full? In what year were you born? Are you a boy or girl? In what month were you born? In what

week were you born? On what day were you born? At what hour were you born? Was it in the fore or afternoon? How old were you when you were born? Was your mother present at the time? Did your father know anything about it? Do you remember anything that occurred on that day? Were you present at the time of your birth?

The Civic League has been trying to classify bed-bugs but failed to decide whether they come under the head of family troubles or unfinished business.

John Lawson has sold his mule and will enlarge his dwelling by moving his stable up and adding it to the east end.

Since having learned that fish bite, John Henry Detherage will not even cross the river.

Our clever and accomplished blacksmith, Frank Harbin, will have music all the time for his customers. He has attached an accordion to his bellows.

Will Messamore is advertising a good cooking stove for rent real cheap.

The Fearless Cafe, who sell square meals at all hours, has installed a new lot of round beef steak.

How to be Strong And Fat

The trouble with most thin people who wish to gain weight is that they insist on drugging their stomach or stuffing it with greasy foods; rubbing on useless "flesh ertams," or following some foolish physical culture stunt, while the real cause of thinness goes untouched. You cannot get fat until your digestive tract assimilates the food you eat.

Thanks to a remarkable new scientific discovery, it is now possible to combine into simple form

the very elements needed by the digestive organs to help them convert food into rich, fat-laden blood. This master-stroke of modern science is called Tonoline and has been termed the greatest of flesh-builders. Tonoline aims through its regenerative, reconstructive powers to coax the stomach and intestines to literally soak up the fattening elements of your food and pass them into the blood, where they are carried to every cell and tissue of your body. You can readily picture the result when the amazing transformation has taken place and you notice how your cheeks fill out, hollows about your neck, shoulders and bust disappear and you take on from 10 to 30 pounds of solid, healthy flesh. Tonoline is absolutely harmless, inexpensive, efficient. Tonoline cost only \$1.00 for a 15 days' treatment. Mailed orders filled by American Proprietary Co., Boston, Mass.

WARNING-DANGER

All persons are hereby warned, that any wire, either telephone or electric light wire, which may become broken, and fall into the streets, walks or anywhere within the city of Barbourville, is dangerous. We caution all persons not to touch or come in contact with any such wires, but if any are found, notify the Barbourville Electric Light Heat & Power Co. at once.—Barbourville Electric Light Heat & Power Co. By A. D. Smith, Gen. Mgr.

For Sale

I have for sale at once, one house and lot in North Barbourville. The house has six rooms. The lot is 135 feet front and 210 feet deep; has a street on front and rear, with alley on north side. If you want a good home cheap call on or address

THE ADVOCATE,
Barbourville, Ky.

WILLARD HOTEL

Jefferson & Center Sts.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

The Old Reliable Hotel of Louisville.

American and European Plans.

Newly overhauled. Telephone and running water in every room.

Home Comfort.

Courteous attention to all Guests.

Out in the State people will find a Good Home at the WILLARD, at reasonable rates.

American Plan, \$2.00 and \$2.50 without bath. \$3.00 with Bath. European Plan, \$1.00 without Bath, \$1.50 with Bath. Single Meals 50c.

IT'S JUST LIKE STAYING AT HOME
That's what they all say about the WILLARD

D. R. LINDSAY, Mgr. A. A. WEBB, Asst., Mgr.

STOP AT THE GALT HOUSE

WHEN IN LOUISVILLE

European Plan

Good Rooms for \$1 Per Day

Fine Dining Room with Excellent Service and Low Prices. Free Auto-Bus Meets Trains Turkish and Electric Baths.

WRITE FOR RESERVATIONS

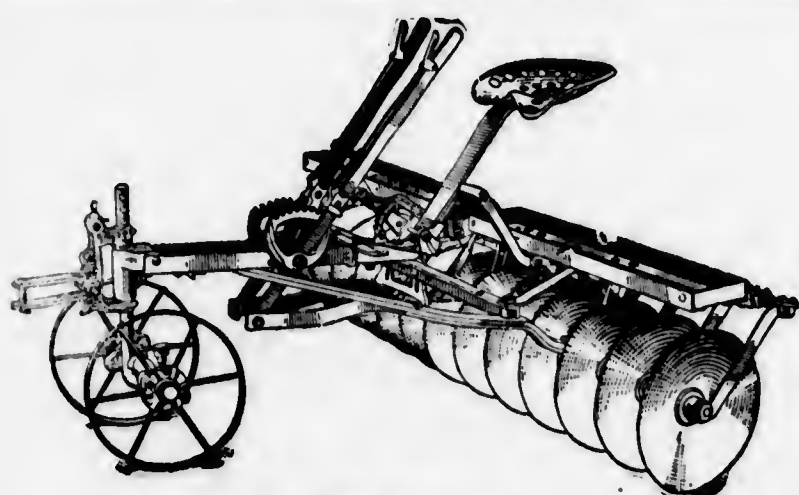
SUBSCRIBE for the ADVOCATE

J. F. RASNICK

W. M. MITCHELL

We have bought out the firm of T. J. Vermillion & Son and will remain at the old stand. There has been a big advance on Farming Implements and wagons. We have a car load of Syracuse Plows and two car loads Old Hickory Wagons bought at the old price and we are going to give our customers the advantage of this price. These will not last long.

You had better come early if you want to take advantage of the old price.



Disc Harrow.

We are going to make the year of 1916 better than ever to the purchasers of

OLD HICKORY WAGONS
AND SYRACUSE
HAND & RIDING PLOWS

By selling to them, this Spring
Old Hickory Wagons & Syracuse Hand Plows
at about actual Cost.



We handle in connection with our wagons and plows a general line of implements, such as,

Disc Harrows, Hay Rakes,
Mowing Machines, Sulky Plows
and Buggies.

We carry a complete line of repairs for all implements we sell.



If you need a plow or a wagon now is the time to buy. You may never have another opportunity to purchase at the price we are going to sell these carloads.

We invite you to visit our place before purchasing elsewhere. You will find our goods the best that can be obtained at the least cost.

We Handle the best Flour, Hay, Grain and Feed in Car Load Lots.

Opposite L. & N. Depot.

Barbourville

J. F. RASNICK & CO.

Kentucky

Call or Phone No. 17.

Will We Have the Dixie Highway?

We have been neutral on the road proposition and have stood right behind the Fiscal Courts in all its deliberations. We have tried to give them all the doubt. We have defended their actions in what we thought was right, and have refused to publish things that were derogatory to their names as officers and good citizens. We have refused to say many things that it looked like ought to have been said. We are the friend of all of them personally and have always wanted to give them another chance.

When they were indicted by the Grand Jury of Knox County, we, in spite of all that, tried to and did defend them from the onslaught of abuses that was as we then saw it, unnecessary and uncalled for.

It comes to us today that there is a combination formed by a majority of them to do as little as they can toward the making of the connecting link between Laurel County and Bell County, thereby killing what we have looked forward with the fondest hope, "The Dixie Highway." We yet have not lost confidence in this Court. Some of them, and we will refrain from calling names, and if there is a kick registered it will come to light who it is, is prospective candidate for some office in the gift of the people, and think that by blowing hot and cold that they will gain the favor of the voters of the County. But that is not the way to do it, the people of Knox County want this connecting link made, no matter which way you go, but to make it. We have been told by reliable parties that if it had not been for the Commissioner of Roads for the State, that long since the Roads of Knox County would have been as dead as a salt mackerel, and that we would had only a few miles built from the City limits about a half dozen ways. We hope that this is not true. We hope yet in spite of all this delay that the Fiscal Court and the State Road Commissioner will come to a mutual agreement, and let us have what we voted for when we went to the polls nearly two years ago and voted an additional tax upon ourselves of \$200,000.00 that we might enjoy at least for a while a good road or two in Knox County.

We were among the first to vote bonds, and since that time many Counties have voted bonds and are going right along building pikes. Harlan County, for instance, has voted bonds, have made their survey and have let the contracts to build their roads. We are forced to the conclusion that there is something wrong. But we are still in the hope that our Fiscal court will not make the blunder that is reported they are about to make. Our Fiscal Court are credited to a man with having the ordinary intelligence and honesty, they are men who we yet believe will not attempt to thwart the will of the majority of the people of whom they serve in the high and exalted position that they hold. We believe that they will consider well the welfare of the good old county of Knox, and that they will not attempt to sprag the wheels of progress by letting little personal petty prejudice get the upper hand of their better judgement. Until we see and know to the contrary, we will believe in spite of that may

come to us that they will yet make the connecting link, and that we will have the privilege of knowing that we are among the progressive Counties, and we soon will by the help of the Fiscal Court forge to the front and even lead in the movement for the Dixie Highway the trunk line from the north to the south, and that the millions that are yet unborn will rise up and call them blessed. It is up to them to show to the world that they are wide-awake and will erect a monument to their own memory as lasting as time, and to perpetuate their own memory until time shall be no more, or to make the serious mistake, and have the finger of scorn and hatred pointed at them now, and their names besmirched and scoffed at as long as they shall live.

This is Not a One- Man Country.

A good deal of anxiety is being expressed as to whether or not this or that man is "strong enough to beat Wilson." Fortunately this is not a one-man job. The Republican party can beat Wilson, with any non-factional candidate who stands clearly and decisively for Republican principles and policies, to which the people, having experienced the alternative, desire and intend to return. Under Wilson the country has had about enough of the "one-man business." Even the Democratic party has about enough. It is in the position of the woman, who in discussing the litigation among heirs over the provisions of her father's will, said: "Sometimes when I think how much trouble the will has caused, I wish the old man hadn't died." "The one and only man" idea in this country is an importation from Europe, and feudal Europe at that. Whenever the time comes that the future of this country depends upon any one man, it is time to confess the failure of Republican institutions, and to apply for a receiver. It was Lincoln, on his way to Washington to undertake "the mightiest of tasks for the humblest of Presidents," in the midst of a real and not a campaign crisis, who said: "Not with politicians not with Presidents, but with the people" rests the future of this republic. In other words this isn't Mexico, or Venezuela, or an old world oligarchy; this is a government "of, by and for the people." If the people of this country are competent to govern the country, there are many men competent to be President, and not one of those who would be competent and safe in the presidency would for a moment put forward the theory that he could do the job alone, and that no one else could. The exalted ego is what, principally, is the matter with the present White House incumbent, and when he goes out of office he will leave the most unsatisfactory record and the most demoralized party behind him that is to be charged up to any President since Buchanan. Most of his troubles are due to his stubborn insistence on attempting to be the whole thing, in accordance with his theory that this government calls for "White House leadership," i. e., White House dictatorship.

Two Delegates.

Barbourville will be well represented in the two great political conventions that is to be pulled off next week and the week following. Next week Hon. J. M. Robison will go to Chicago and there help to nominate the standard-bearer of the Republican party at the next November election. He will cast one vote for the Republicans of the "Old" Eleventh District and Mr. J. Sherman Cooper, of Somerset, will cast the other one.

Lieut. Gov. James D. Black will go to St. Louis on the 12th

and there participate in the great Democratic Convention, and will represent one-eighth of the whole State of Kentucky. The others who will go with him will be Gov. A. O. Stanley, ex-Governor J. B. McCreary, Senator J. C. W. Beckham, Senator Ollie James, Dr. John H. Buschmeyer and some two others. At any rate Barbourville will be right on the spot with two men who can represent their party in good old style.

Those who will cast the vote for the whole State in the Republican Convention next week are, Hons. Edwin P. Morrow, Caleb Powers, John W. Langley, R. P. Ernst, Phil Brown, A. E. Wilson, E. C. O'Rear, W. Marshall Bullitt. We hope that this bunch of Republicans will name for the standard-bearer a man that is equal to the occasion and that when the nomination is made that it will be acceptable to both wings of the party.

The Knockers

It is really amusing to hear some people knock, not because they want to, but because they just can't help it. No matter what happens, if we have the best looking woman in the United States all the women of the town get green with jealousy and begin to knock; if we have a bangle, and everything is just as nice as the skill of mankind can make it, some one is ready to swear that it was ordinary slop; if a man gets up in the pulpit, and preaches a real sermon, and tries to bring souls to Christ, some moss back hypocrite will rise up and swear that he is preaching the wrong doctrine; if one of our best teachers goes into the school room and wears out a good hide trying to pound a little knowledge into some little fellow who must run the country in the future, some little simlin headed fool will call him anything but the right thing; if the editor of a newspaper sets up at night and tries to write an editorial for the enlightenment of his readers, some little upstart that has just enough sense to come in, out of the rain, will undertake to ridicule it; even there are people who will knock the lodges, a thing they do not now, nor never will know anything about. The chronic knocker ought to be banished to Mexico, where they are all the time in that kind of business, why not get into the habit of boosting, it sounds so much better.

Boost your city, boost your friend, Boost the lodge that you attend; Boost the street on which you're dwelling, Boost the goods you are selling, Boost the people round about you; Possibly they can do without you; But success will quicker find them If they know that you're behind them.



ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Congress of the 11th Congressional District

We are authorized to announce
CALEB POWERS
Barbourville, Ky.,
as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress of the 11th Congressional District subject to the action of the voters in Primary Election to be held August 5, 1916.

For Superintendent of Schools.

We are authorized to announce
E. B. HEMPHILL
of Barbourville,
as a candidate for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Knox County, subject to the action of the Republican Primary August 2nd, 1917.

For Judge of the Court of Appeals, 7th District

We are authorized to announce
FLEM D. SAMPSON
Barbourville, Ky.,
as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Judge of the Court of Appeals of the 7th Appellate District of Kentucky, subject to the action of the voters in Primary Election to be held August 5, 1916.

We are authorized to announce
E. J. WYRICK
of Barbourville, Ky.,
as a candidate for the Republican nomination for the office of Jailer of Knox County, subject to the action of the Republican Primary, to be held August 2, 1917.

For Jailer.

We are authorized to announce
CHARLES H. BOTNER
of Grays
as a candidate for the office of Jailer of Knox County, subject to the action of the Republican Primary, August 2nd, 1917.

Boost for every forward movement,
Boost for every new improvement
Boost the stranger and the neighbor,
Boost the man for whom you labor
Cease to be a chronic knocker,
Cease to be a progress blocker;
And if you'd have your home town better,
Boost it, boost it to the final letter.

Auto Trip to Corbin.

Last week there were a bunch who wanted to try the trip to Corbin in the auto bus of Perkins and Co. and made it successfully. They stayed until after the picture show, and returned in good time for breakfast. The Company was as follows:
Mrs. F. D. Sampson, Misses Gladys Steele, Paul and Emoline Sampson, Florence Putnam, Jewel Tye, and Martha Albright, Messrs. R. N. Jarvis, Commodore Bengie, D. H. Herndon, Grey Russell and Earl Stanfill.

"Tanlac is best remedy on earth for Catarrh; I know" says M. Gilford, Lexington

"I suffered from catarrh for four years and found Tanlac to be the best remedy on earth," said Mr. Mike Gilford, a farmer who lives near Lexington.

"It is, also, a good all around medicine for the system."

Tanlac is much like a good wife or husband. It seems so natural for it to aid health that often it is not appreciated.

Wake up now, and begin to observe Tanlac. It is worth it. It does so many things in such an easy way that possibly you do not note. It helps digestion and relief from this derangement, often restores the entire system. A little assistance rendered to overworked kidneys has made backaches, headaches, and bad blood disappear. It is not marvelous—it is just natural.

When you have a nervous breakdown and cannot sleep at

night how Tanlac comforts you. It is a tower of strength that keeps your body well by attending to the little things, such as relieving constipation, indigestion, gas and bloating after meals, sour stomach and loss of appetite.

Tanlac is being introduced in Barbourville at Herndon Drug Co.

Tanlac may be obtained in the following nearby towns, Elys, New Hughes-Jellico Coal Co.; Bradel, Trosper Coal Co.; Artemus, L. T. Helton & Co.; Wilton, Jellico Coal Co.; Gray, C. B. Donaldson & S. E. Owens & Co.; Corbin, Archers Pharmacy; Pineville, Chas. Gragg; Shamrock, Climax Coal Co.; Middlesboro, Frank L. Lee; Gatliff, Gatliff Coal Co.; Williamsburg, E. E. Nelson; Dry Hill, E. Nolan.

Will Be a Candidate

I have been asked by many friends to enter the race for the office of County Court Clerk, and have given the matter proper consideration and have come to the conclusion that I will offer myself as a candidate for that office subject to the action of the Republican Primary to be held August 4th, 1917.

This is quite a long way off, but I thought that I might say that I will at the proper time enter the race, and will make an active campaign when the time is right for a field campaign.

Respt. Yours,

W. H. McDonald.

The Contest a Flag.

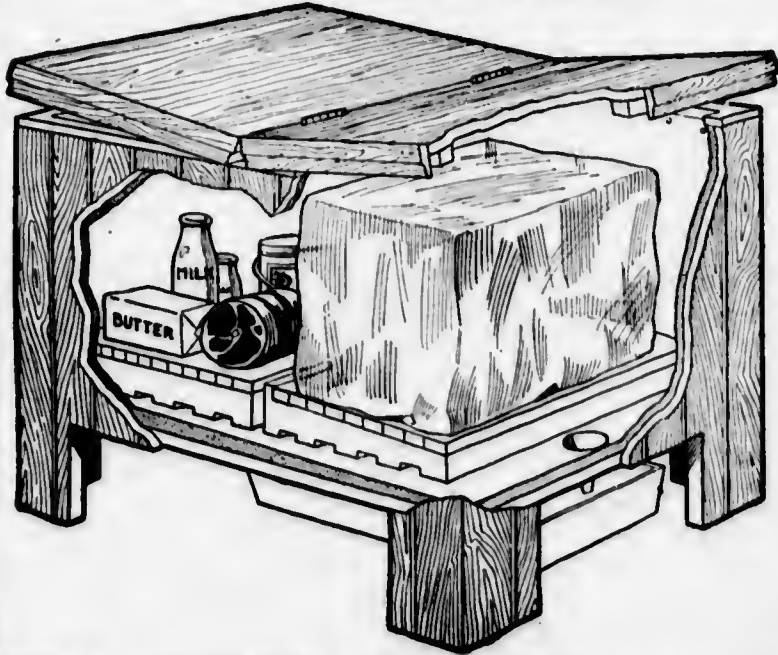
The contest that closed last week was a flag as far as benefits the Advocate in a financial way. We were reluctant, for a while, to have anything to do with it but were at last talked into the matter and made a victim as were many other Editors over the State. We were left holding the sack, or in other words, we had to pay twice for the premiums, as the manager went off with the cash. We will make good the promises made by our manager, however, although it is quite a loss to us.

He played a winning game while in this Section but it is our intention to have the gentleman brought back to face the music and pay the fiddler as he did all the dancing.

THIS "Common Sense" Ice Box and coupon book calling for 500 lbs. of Ice for

\$6.00

(Special arrangements for time payments.)



THE "Common-Sense" Ice Box is scientifically constructed. The walls and cover are made of genuine Louisiana Red Cypress, a wood best adapted for this purpose. Cabots Quilt, recognized as a scientific insulation is used to fill the walls. The lining is made of metal. It has a white glossy surface which can be easily kept clean, assuring perfect sanitation.

The sectional drawing shows the construction of the box and the arrangements of the racks. You will note that the ice rack is raised from the floor which provides air circulation which is the most important feature of any good refrigerator. The food is placed on the second rack which is also raised from the floor to allow the cold air to circulate around the articles placed in the ice box. Both racks can be removed from the box thus simplifying the cleaning of the box.

Call us for one and, if upon delivery the "Common-Sense" ice box does not meet with your entire satisfaction, we will gladly refund your money.

Barbourville Ice Company, Inc.

Local Briefs

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Lewis a girl baby.

Jas. T. Trosper, of Trosper was in town Monday.

Mr. John D. Martin of Bimble was in town Monday.

John Gilbert of Cranes Nest was here this week.

Mr. Sim Hampson of Anchor, was among our visitors this week.

Mr. John Chesnut and wife of Mink Ky., was in town last Wednesday.

Several of the young folks have gone to other scenes since the Schools closed.

The high school closes today to be re-opened on Monday after the Knox County Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer A. Smith, left Wednesday night for Cincinnati, Ohio, where they will spend several days.

Miss Jessie Wilson was taken to Louisville last Saturday where she underwent an operation.

Walter M. Jarvis, who has been attending school in Lexington, is home for his vacation.

J. Ed Samuels, of Pineville was in attendance in the afternoon and evening of the bankers meeting.

Dr. T. W. Jones, who makes many trips to the Country says that any sized rain puts the roads in a deplorable condition.

R. L. Riley, who until a few weeks ago helped to get the Advocate out, has accepted a position with a firm to travel and sell gas engines.

Henry Walker will soon install some of the new air pumps in some of the wells around town, it is said that they are allright.

Judge Sampson made a speech to the Fellows at Kettle Island last Saturday night, they had a fine crowd, and a good time is reported.

Mr. George May who has been a resident of this city will leave within a few days with his family to take up their residence in Eminence, Mo. We regret very much to see these good people leave us, as they are of the very best class of citizens.

The Knox County Fair Catalogue will soon be out, and every man in the County should try to have something to enter, it is not so much the value of the premium that one should try to obtain, but it is the advancement of the property that you win on.

Capt. John H. Lawson, it is said will soon move back to town as the Polk sallet is now getting a little tough and the rabbits are not very good at this season of the year and it is too hot to fish, so there is only one chance left and that is to come home to his family and be good.

Several of the boys got into a poker game the other day, and as luck would have it they all got off for \$20 and the costs. Won't do to fool with the little spotted fellows. Some of the boys say it was really to cheap to get fined, but Judge Jarvis looked at it in another light, and told the fellows as it was the first time up that \$20 and costs, each, was enough.

FOR RENT—I have a nice brick home on corner of Main and Manchester streets that I desire to rent to the right party until about the 20th of December 1916. This house has about ten nice rooms and a bath, has hot and cold water, is fitted for gas and electricity, good automobile shed, I will rent this house furnished to the right party at the right price. It has also on the same lot a good barn with two stalls and shed and room for all necessary feed. Will rent all or a part of the rooms. Call on, or address
JOHN H. LAWSON,
Swan Lake, Ky.

Uncle Bill Beard, of Emanuel, Ky., was here Wednesday. Uncle Bill is one of Knox County's best Colored Citizens, a leader in the Church and Lodges to which he belongs.

WANTED—Energetic salesman (experience not necessary) can find profitable employment by addressing
Singer Sewing Machine Co.
Incorporated Middleboro, Ky.

Rev. Shepherd of Corbin, will preach next Sunday morning and evening at the first Methodist church. Rev. Shepherd is one of the Union College boys who has made good, come and hear him.

Mrs. L. H. Hudson of Beeville, Texas, arrived here last Sunday. She will spend the summer with Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hudson on Knox Street.

Mr. S. T. Jackson, contractor for the three miles of pike near Flat Lick, was here Monday. Miss Nellie Webb, who has been visiting her grand-mother, Mrs. Messamore, returned to her home in Knoxville, last week.

FOR SALE—My residence on Pine St. Address, Mrs. W. T. Gibson, 420 N. Francis St., Oklahoma, Okla.
Mrs. W. Y. Gibson.

Mr. J. B. Trosper of Trosper, Ky., was in town Monday.

The residence of W. R. Ballinger was struck by lightning in an electrical storm last Sunday morning doing damage to the extent of about \$200, which was fully covered by insurance. The family and several friends were in the house at the time and it seems a mirical that none were hurt.

Mrs. Rachel Messamor and Mrs. Daisy Hignite are visiting in Knoxville this week, the guests of Mrs. John B. Gates.

Mrs. Nannie Hoskins is in Louisville at the bedside of her daughter, Miss Jessie Wilson, who underwent an operation there Tuesday. We are glad to announce that Miss Jessie is getting along fine and we hope to see her home again, soon.



ABILITY

That's the one word that fully describes the 3400 r. p. m. Chalmers

A man came in to my place the other day and said:

"What! a 3400 r.p.m. Chalmers at \$1090. I never knew Chalmers built a car under \$2,000."

So many ask the same question. We never feature price in big type. We don't sell price. We sell a car first; then tell how much it costs afterwards.

I suppose we lose some sales that way. But, of course, we have a car of such decided quality, of such extraordinary ability, of such terrific power from an engine that you wonder where it all comes from—well, we just don't know how to talk price when so many other things bob up in our minds.

Now take power. Here it is rated at 25.3 H.P. when you buy your license. You get her out in mud, or sand, or on a hill—and bing, you can just double that figure.

You have got just about 100 per cent more power than we give her credit for.

Of course, lots of cars have great big power. But with most of them you've got to pay the piper every time you use it. Those big power cars have great big engines mostly, and great big engines have a terrific appetite for gas. You know, I don't need to tell you.

This 3400 r. p. m. Chalmers has an engine in her that's got the kick.

You step on the accelerator button, and zip! You never saw such spunk.

And not only power, but she gets away like a scared horse. I have to watch my foot when it is on the little button. First thing I know I am going too fast.

That's what the boys back at the Chalmers plant call "acceleration." I call it "pep." That's my language.

I used to sell a lot of cars in days gone by in simply stating the price.

Now it is all different.

People are buying cars more intelligently. They want what they call ability. There are too many cars that look alike and have the same price tag on them. The only thing that separates them is ability. There's all the difference in the wide world between cars when you look at them this way.

One car is sluggish like a ploughing horse. Another has got a light foot and gets under way without taking a quarter mile to get into high.

Why, with this 3400 r. p. m. Chalmers I forget once in a while and actually start her on high.

There aren't many cars that ever do that.

Then she runs so everlastingly quiet I am always a little bit suspicious of her—like a fellow who doesn't talk much, but usually delivers.

She's got anything in this town beat. So far I have yet to meet her equal in "pep." She's got everything from get-away to a twister on a hill.

Then when you come right down to look at her, you will have to admit she's got blue eyes. She's beautiful.

The big-town people have all fallen for her this year. I got a letter from the factory the other day telling me they had shipped 18,000 since December 1.

And there are thousand of orders unfilled.

Take a friendly tip and get your order on file now. I don't want to see you disappointed by delayed delivery right in the best part of the driving season.

You folks who have driven a lot will see the difference in a jiffy. Come on down and try her out. She's there.

J. W. NELSON & SONS,

Distributors,

Corbin,

Kentucky.

BARBOURVILLE SUPPLY COMPANY,

DEALERS,

Phone No. 200. Barbourville, Ky.

The Lone Wolf

By
LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

(Copyright, by Louis Joseph Vance)

CHAPTER XVIII.

Sheer impudence. Though it was not yet eight o'clock when they entered the restaurant, it was something after eleven before Lanyard called for his bill.

"We've plenty of time," he had explained; "it'll be midnight before we can move. The gentle art of house-breaking has its technique, you know, and its ethics—we can't well violate the privacy of Mme. Omber's strong-box before the caretakers on the premises are sound asleep. It isn't done, you know—it isn't class to go burglarizing when decent, law-abiding folk are wide awake. Meantime we're better off here than tramping the streets."

It's a silent web of side ways and a gloomy one by night that backs up north of Les Halles—old Paris, grim, taciturn, and somber, steeped in its memories of savage romance. But for infrequent corner lamps, the street that welcomed them from the doors of the warm and cozy restaurant was as dismal as an alley in some city of the dead. Its houses, with their mansard roofs and boarded windows, bent their heads together like mutes at a wake, black-cloaked and hooded; seldom one showed a light; never one betrayed by any sound the life that lurked behind its jealous blinds.

Now again the rain had ceased and, though the sky remained overcast, the atmosphere was clear and brisk with a touch of frost in grateful contrast to the dull and muggy air that had obtained for the last twenty-four hours.

"We'll walk," Lanyard suggested—"if you don't mind—part of the way at least; it'll eat up time, and a bit of exercise will do us both good."

The girl assented quietly. The drum of their heels on fast-drying sidewalks struck sharp echoes from the silence of that drowsy quarter, a lonely clamor that rendered it impossible to ignore their apparent solitude—as impossible as it was for Lanyard to ignore the fact that they were followed.

The shadow dogging them on the far side of the street, some fifty yards behind, was as noiseless as any cat; but for this circumstance Lanyard would have been slow to believe it was concerned with him, so confident had he felt, till that moment, of having given the pack the slip.

And from this he diagnosed still another symptom of the pack's incurable stupidity!

Supremely on the alert, he had discovered the pursuit before they left the block of the restaurant. Dissembling, partly to avoid alarming the girl, partly to trick the follower into a feeling of greater security, he turned this way and that, round several corners, until quite convinced that the shadow was dedicated to himself exclusively, then promptly revised his prior purpose and, instead of sticking to darker backways, struck out directly for the broad, well-lighted, and lively Boulevard Sebastopol.

Crossing this without another backward glance, he turned north, seeking some cafe whose arrangements suited his designs; and, presently, though not before their tramp had brought them almost to the line of the Grand boulevards, found one to his taste, a cheerful and well-lighted establishment situated upon a corner, with entrances from both streets. A hedge of forlorn air trees knee-deep in wooden tubs guarded its collection of round, metal tables and spindle-shanked chairs, of which few were occupied. Inside, visible through the wide plate-glass windows, perhaps a dozen patrons sat round half as many tables—no more—idling over dominoes and gossip—steady-paced burghers with their wives, men in small ways of business in the neighborhood.

Entering to this company, Lanyard selected a square, marble-topped table against the back wall, entrenched himself with the girl upon the plush-upholstered seat behind it, ordered coffee and writing materials, and proceeded to light a cigarette with the nonchalance of one to whom time is of no consequence.

"What is it?" the girl asked guardedly, as the waiter scurried off to execute his commands. "You've not stopped in here for nothing!"

"True—but lower, please!" he begged. "If we speak English loud enough to be heard it will attract attention. The trouble is, we're followed. But as yet our faithful shadow doesn't know we know it—unless he's more intelligent than he seems. Consequently, if I don't misjudge him, he'll take a table outside, the better to keep an eye on us, as soon as he sees we're apparently settled for some time. More than that, I've got a note to write—and not merely as a subterfuge. This fellow must be shaken off, and as long as we stick together that can't very well be done."

He interrupted himself while the waiter served them, then sugared his coffee, arranged the ink bottle and paper to his satisfaction, and bent over his pen.

"Come closer," he requested—"as if you were interested in what I'm writing."



"Bring Both Hands in Sight—Upon the Table."

ing—and amused; if you can laugh a bit at nothing, so much the better. But keep a sharp eye on the windows. You can do that more readily than I under cover of the brim of your hat. And let me know what you see."

He had no more than settled into the swing of composition than the girl—apparently following his pen with closest attention—giggled coquetically and nudged his elbow.

"The window to the right of the door we came in," she murmured, smiling delightedly; "he's standing behind the fir trees, staring in."

"Can you make him out?" Lanyard asked without moving his lips.

"No more than that he's tall," she said with every indication of enjoying a most tremendous joke. "His face is all in shadow."

"Patience!" counseled the adventurer. "He'll take heart of courage when convinced of our innocence."

He poised his pen, scrutinized the ceiling for inspiration, and permitted a slow smile to irradiate his features.

"You'll take this note, if you please," he said cheerfully, "to the address on the envelope, by taxi—it's some distance, near the Etoile. A long chance, but one we must risk; give me half an hour alone, and I guarantee to discourage this animal one way or another. You understand?"

"Perfectly!" she laughed archly. He bent over and for a few moments wrote busily.

"Now he's walking slowly round the corner, never taking his eyes from you," the girl reported, shoulder to shoulder and head distractingly near his head.

"Good. Can you see him any better?"

"Not yet."

"This note," he said, without stopping his pen or appearing to say anything, "is for the concierge of a building where I rent stabling for a little, closed car I find occasionally useful. I'm supposed there to be a chauffeur in the employ of a crazy Englishman who keeps me constantly traveling with him back and forth between Paris and London. That's to account for the irregularity with which I use the car. They know me, monsieur and madame of the conciergerie, as Pierre Lamier; and I think they're safe—not only trustworthy and of friendly disposition, but quite simple-minded; I don't believe they gossip much. If so, the chances are De Morbihan and his gang know nothing of the arrangement. But that's all speculation—a forlorn hope!"

"I understand," the girl chuckled at his elbow. "He's still prowling up and down outside the hedge."

"We're not going to need that car tonight; but the home of Mme. Omber is close by; and I'll follow and join you there within an hour at most. Meantime, this note will introduce you to the concierge and his wife—I hope you won't mind—as my fiancée, I'm telling them we became engaged in England, and I've brought you to Paris to visit my mother in Montrouge, but am detained by my employer's business, and will they please give you shelter for an hour."

"He's coming in," the girl announced quietly.

"In here?"

"No—merely inside the row of little trees."

"Which entrance?"

"On the boulevard side. He's taken the corner table. Now a waiter's going out to him."

"You can see his face now?" Lanyard asked, sealing the note.

"Not well."

"Nothing you recognize about him, eh?"

"Nothing."

"Do you know Popinot or Wertheimer by sight?"

"No; they're only names to me; De Morbihan and Mr. Bannon mentioned them last night."

"It won't be Popinot," Lanyard reflected, addressing the envelope; "he's tubby."

"This man is tall and slender."

"Wertheimer, possibly. Does he suggest an Englishman in any way?"

"Not in the least. He wears a mustache—blond—twisted up like the Kaiser's."

Lanyard made no reply, but his heart sank, and he shivered imperceptibly with foreboding. He entertained no doubt but that the worst had happened, that to the number of his enemies in Paris was added Ekstrom. One furtive glance confirmed this inference. He swore bitterly, if privately, and with a countenance of childlike blandness, as he sipped the coffee and finished his cigarette.

"Who is it, then?" she asked. "Do you know him?"

He reckoned swiftly against distressing her, recalling his mention of the fact that Ekstrom was credited with the Huysman murder.

"Merely a hanger-on of De Morbihan's," he told her lightly; "a spineless animal—no trouble about scaring him off. Here—take this note, please; we'll go now. But as we reach the door, turn back—and go out the other. You'll find a taxi without trouble. And stop for nothing!"

He had shown foresight in paying when served, and was consequently able to leave abruptly, without giving Ekstrom time to shy. Rising smartly, he pushed the table aside. The girl was no less quick and little less sensitive to the strain of the moment; but as she passed him her lashes lifted and her eyes were all his for the instant.

"Good night," she breathed—"good night—my dear!"

She could have guessed no more shrewdly what he needed to nerve him against the impending clash. He hadn't hesitated as to his only course, but till then he'd been horribly afraid, knowing too well the desperate cast of the outlawed German's nature. But now, since she had spoken, he couldn't fail.

He strode briskly toward the entrance from the boulevard, out of the corner of his eye aware that Ekstrom, taken by surprise, had half started from his chair, then sunk back.

Two paces from the door the girl checked herself, murmured in French, "Oh, my handkerchief!" and turned briskly back.

Without pause, as though he hadn't heard, Lanyard threw the door wide and swung out, turning directly to the spy. At the same time he dropped a hand into the pocket of his raincoat, where nestled his automatic.

Fortunately Ekstrom had chosen a table in a corner well removed from any use. Lanyard could speak without fear of being overheard.

But for a moment he refrained. Nor did Ekstrom speak or stir—sitting sideways at his table, negligently, with knees crossed, the German likewise kept a hand buried in the pocket of his heavy, dark ulster. Thus neither could doubt the other's ill will or preparedness.

And through thirty seconds of silence they remained at pause, each striving with all his strength to read the other's purpose in his eyes. But there was this distinction to be drawn between their attitudes, that whereas Lanyard's gaze challenged, the German's was sullenly defiant. And presently Lanyard felt his heart stir with relief—the spy's glance had winced.

"Ekstrom," the adventurer said quietly, "if you fire, I'll get you before I fall. That's no boast—a simple statement of fact."

The German hesitated, moistened the corners of his lips with a nervous tongue, but contented himself with a nod of acknowledgment.

"Take your hand off that gun!" Lanyard ordered. "Remember—I've only to cry your name aloud to have you torn to pieces by these people. Your life's not worth a moment's purchase in Paris—as you should know."

The German hesitated; but in his heart conceded that Lanyard didn't exaggerate. The murder of the inventor Huysman had exasperated all France; and though tonight the weather had kept a third of Paris within doors, there was still a tide of pedestrians fluent on the sidewalk, beyond the flimsy barrier of firs, that would thicken to a ravening mob upon the least excuse.

He had mistaken his man; he had thought that Lanyard, even if aware of his pursuit, would seek to shake it off in flight rather than turn and fight—and fight here, of all places!

"Do you hear me?" Lanyard continued in the same level and unyielding tone. "Bring both hands in sight—upon the table!"

There was no hesitation. Ekstrom obeyed, if with the sullen grace of a wild beast that would and could slay its trainer with one sweep of its paw—if only it dared.

For the first time since leaving the girl Lanyard relaxed his vigilant watch over the man long enough for one swift glance through the window at his side. But she was already gone from the cafe!

He breathed more freely now.

"Come!" he said peremptorily. "Get up. We've got to talk, I presume—brush this matter out—and we'll come to no decision here."

"Where do we go, then?" the German demanded suspiciously.

"We can walk."

Irresolutely the spy uncrossed his knees, but didn't rise.

"Walk!" he repeated. "Walk where?"

"Up the boulevard, if you like—where the lights are brightest!"

"Ah!"—with a malignant flash of teeth—"but I don't trust you."

Lanyard laughed. "You wear only one shoe of that pair, my dear captain! We're a distrustful folk, we birds of prey! Come along! Why sit there sulking, like a spoiled child? You've made an ass of yourself following me to Paris; paddy though you

hung that job in London. I gave you credit for more wit than to poke your head into the lion's mouth here. But—admitting that—why not be graceful about it? Here am I, amiably treating you like an equal—you might at least be grateful enough for that to accept my invitation."

With a grunt the spy got upon his feet, while Lanyard stood back against the window and, grinning, made him free of the narrow path between the tree-trunks and the tables.

"After you, my dear Adolph!"

The German paused, half turned toward him, choking with rage, his unfused face darkly relieved by the white scars he had won at Heidelberg. At this, with a graceless nod of unmistakable significance, Lanyard advanced the muzzle of his pocketed weapon. And with an ugly growl the German moved on and out through the break in the artificial hedge—Lanyard at his elbow, respectfully an inch or two behind.

"To your right," he requested pleasantly—"if it's all the same to you—I've business on the boulevards."

Ekstrom said nothing for the moment, but sullenly yielded to the suggestion.

"By the way," the adventurer presently pursued, "you might be good enough to inform me how you know we were dining at Holvin's—eh?"

"If it interests you—the spy began, but paused.

"I own it does—tremendously!"

"Pure accident, I happened to be sitting in the cafe and caught a glimpse of you through the door as you took the young woman upstairs. Therefore I waited till your waiter called for your bill at the cafe, then stationed myself outside."

"But why? Can you tell me what you thought to accomplish?"

"You know well," Ekstrom muttered. "After what happened in London—it's your life or mine!"

"Spoken like a true villain of melodrama! But it seems to me you overlooked a conspicuous chance to accomplish your hellish design back there in the side streets."

"Would I be such a fool as to shoot you down before finding out what you've done with those plans?"

"You might as well have," Lanyard informed him lightly. "For you won't know otherwise."

With an infuriated oath the German stopped short; but he dared not ignore the readiness with which his tormentor imitated the maneuver and kept the pistol trained through the fabric of his raincoat.

"Yes?" Lanyard inquired with an exasperating accent of surprise.

"Understand me," Ekstrom muttered vindictively; "next time I'll show you no mercy."

"But if there is no next time? We're not apt to meet again, you know."

"That's something beyond your knowledge."

"You think so? But shouldn't we resume our stroll? People might see us standing here—you with your teeth bared like an ill-tempered dog. Oh, thank you!" And as they moved on, Lanyard continued: "Shall I explain why we're not apt to meet again?"

"If it amuses you, you may tell me why you think so."

"Thanks once more! For the simple reason that Paris satisfies me; so here I stop."

"Well?" the spy asked, with a blank, sidelong look.

"Whereas you, meu herr, leave Paris tonight."

"What makes you think that?"

"Because you value your thick hide too highly to remain, my dear captain."

Having gained the corner of the Boulevard St. Denis, Lanyard pulled up.

"One moment, by your leave. You see yonder the entrance to the Metro—don't you? And here, a dozen feet away, a perfectly able-bodied sergeant de ville? Let this fateful conjunction impress you properly, for five minutes after you have descended to the Metro—or as soon as the noise of a train advises me you've had one chance to get away—I shall mention casually to the sergo that I have seen Captain Ek—"

"Hush!" the German protested in a hiss of fright.

"Certainly. I've no desire to embarrass you—publicity must be terribly distasteful to one of your reserved and sensitive nature, I know. But I trust you understand me? Thoro's the Metro; on the other hand, there's the police; while here, you must admit, am I, as large as life—and very much on the job! And inasmuch as I shall certainly mention my suspicions to the minion of the law—as aforesaid—I'd advise you to be well out of Paris before dawn!"

There was murder in the eyes of the spy as he lingered, truculently lowering at the smiling countenance of the adventurer; and for an instant Lanyard was well persuaded he'd gone too far, that even here, over at this busy junction of two crowded thoroughfares, Ekstrom would let his temper get the better of his judgment and risk everything in an attempt on the life of his despoiler.

But he was mistaken.

With a surly shrug the spy swung about and marched straight to the kiosk of the underground railway, into which, without one backward glance, he disappeared.

Two minutes later the earth quaked beneath Lanyard's feet with the crash and rumble of a north-bound train.

He waited three minutes longer; but Ekstrom didn't reappear; and at length, convinced that his warning had proved effectual, Lanyard turned and made off.

(Continued Next Week)

DOES BACKACHE WORRY YOU?

Some Barbourville People Have Learned How to Get Relief.

How many people suffer from an aching back?

How few know the cause? If it hurts to stoop or lift—If you suffer sudden, darting pains—

If you are weak, lame and tired Suspect your kidneys. Watch for nature's signal. The first sign may be headache or dizziness.

Scanty, painful, or too frequent urination.

Nervousness or a constant, dead-tired feeling.

Avert the serious kidney diseases.

Treat the weakened kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills.

A remedy especially for sick kidneys.

Gratefully endorsed by residents of this locality.

Mrs. J. S. Bain, Fifth St., Corbin, Ky., says: "I was in such bad shape with my back that I was hardly able to do anything. I also suffered terribly from headaches and dizzy spells. I tried a number of medicines without success. Finally I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and they gave me immediate relief. I am now free of kidney trouble and don't hesitate to give the credit to Doan's Kidney Pills."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Bain had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Knight Templars Organize.

Last Saturday night Pineville Commandery U. D. was organized and started off in great style. They did not do any work except to organize. They have a splendid field to work in and have an energetic and enthusiastic set of officers and we predict that this new commandery will soon be the best in the State. Pineville is to be congratulated on having been the lucky fellows to get this new Commandery, as many other cities were wanting it.

The officers are as follows:

John Phillips, Commander; Frank Eaton, Capt. Gen; Henry Gibson, Generalissimo; W. H. Green, Senior Warden; Henry Bowlin, Junior Warden; W. C. Black, Prelate; E. L. Schell, Sentinel; C. W. Meale, Warden; J. E. Howard, Standard Bearer; L. J. Pursifull, Sword Bearer; A. B. Gilbert, Treasurer; Wm. Pitman, Jr., Recorder.

Two from Barbourville were elected to office, Messrs. Green and Black.

"Cured"

Mrs. Jay McGee, of Stephenville, Texas, writes: "For nine (9) years, I suffered with womanly trouble. I had terrible headaches, and pains in my back, etc. It seemed as if I would die, I suffered so. At last, I decided to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, and it helped me right away. The full treatment not only helped me, but it cured me."

TAKE Cardui The Woman's Tonic

Cardui helps women in time of greatest need, because it contains ingredients which act specifically, yet gently, on the weakened womanly organs. So, if you feel discouraged, blue, out-of-sorts, unable to do your household work, on account of your condition, stop worrying and give Cardui a trial. It has helped thousands of women—why not you? Try Cardui.

E-71

Professional Cards



A. L. PARKER DENTIST

Office: second floor Parker Bldg. Phones: Office 30, Res. 96.

J. E. FAULKNER DENTIST

Office: Knox St., over store of T. F. Faulkner & Co.

R. N. JARVIS LAWYER

Office with J. M. Robison, over First National Bank

J. M. ROBISON LAWYER

Office over First National Bank

J. T. STAMPER LAWYER

Special Attention to the Collection of Claims

V. C. McDONALD LAWYER

Special Attention to the Collection of Claims

SOL T. STEELE LAWYER

Barbourville, Kentucky

Is your property insured? W. R. LAY

Can Give You Protected From Loss By

FIRE and TORNADO.

Office, Lawson Building

L & N TIME TABLE

NORTH BOUND

No. 12 Daily except Sunday..... 1:52 p m

No. 22 Daily, due..... 10:18 a m

No. 24 Daily, due..... 11:42 p m

SOUTH BOUND

No. 11 Daily, except Sunday..... 6:43 a m

No. 21 Daily, due..... 3:33 a m

No. 23 Daily, due..... 4:10 p m

Street car leaves Hotel Jones twenty minutes before schedule time for trains

Cumberland R. R. Company TIME TABLE

South Bound.

TRAINS:— DAILY

No. 3, Lve. Artemus 10:15 a m.

No. 5, Lve. Artemus 4:15 p m.

No. 15, Lve. " Sundays 7:30 a m.

No. 37, Lve. " Sundays 4:28 p m.

North Bound.

No. 4, Arr. Artemus 1:20 p m.

No. 6, Arr. Artemus 6:35 p m.

No. 16, Arr. " Sunday 9:40 a m.

No. 38, Arr. " Sunday 6:30 p m.

W. B. FARKE, Gen. Pass. Agt., T. H. HAYDEN, Gen. Mgr.

NOTICE

Sealed proposals will be received by the Fiscal Court of Knox County Ky., at the court house, Barbourville, at 1 o'clock P. M. Monday, June 5, 1916, for the construction of a Bridge across Cumberland River at Flat Lick, Ky. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the Commissioner of Public Roads Frankfort, Ky. The Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of Knox Fiscal Court F. McClure, Chief Engineer.

For Sale

One Ford Automobile good as new, for half price. For further information call at the office of the Mountain Advocate.

Weatherproof Paint



Quick changes in weather and temperature are a severe test for any paint, but Hanna's Green Seal will "holdup" every time. It's put together with this all-weather feature in view.

Hanna's Green Seal

has been time-tried and proven. Considering the space it covers and the wear it gives, there is no cheaper paint to be had.

It helps the appearance of both cottage and mansion. Try it next time.

"The Paint Made to Wear"



Sold by

COLE, HUGHES & COMPANY,
Barbourville, Kentucky.

J. A. McDERMOTT & CO. CAN SAVE YOU MONEY

On Barbed Wire, Woven Wire Fencing, Paints, Roofing of every description, Lehigh Portland Cement.

Don't Buy Until You Get Their Prices.

Treatment At Hazelwood Offered at Cost

Hazelwood Sanatorium, conducted by the Louisville Pulmonary Association for the treatment of pulmonary tuberculosis in all stages, is not operated for profit, but the service is rendered at actual cost for the benefit of those suffering from the disease. The services of a resident physician, nurses, with the constant care and attention thus afforded, mean everything. Our sanitary and four cottages are well equipped for the comfort and convenience of our patients. The rate is \$12.50 per week. Write for details to our association.

HAZELWOOD SANATORIUM, Station 1, Louisville, Ky.
FOR PULMONARY CASES IN ALL STAGES

Republican National Convention June 7th to 10th.

"THE SOUTHLAND" TO CHICAGO--

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE to Cincinnati
PENNSYLVANIA LINES to Chicago

In arranging your trip to the Republican National Convention consider your own comfort and use "THE SOUTHLAND", the most complete all-steel train from the South to Chicago.

"THE SOUTHLAND" entire train—Coaches and sleeping Cars—from your home to Chicago WITHOUT CHANGE.

SCHEDULE AND FARES

Leave Knoxville	12:20 Noon	Round Trip
LaFollette	1:59 P. M.	\$20.35
Williamsburg	3:10 P. M.	19.05
Corbin	3:20 P. M.	17.50
London	3:50 P. M.	17.05
Berea	5:03 P. M.	16.10
Richmond	5:18 P. M.	15.70
Winchester	6:01 P. M.	15.45
Lexington	5:30 P. M.	14.85
Paris	6:38 P. M.	14.85
Cynthiana	6:58 P. M.	14.85
Arrive Chicago	7:24 A. M.	
FROM CUMBERLAND DIV. - L. & N.		
Leave Norton	6:05 A. M.	\$21.00
Appalachia	6:30 A. M.	20.70
Big Stone Gap	6:42 A. M.	20.60
Pennington	7:18 A. M.	20.10
Middlesboro	12:40 Noon	18.80
Pineville	1:14 P. M.	18.45
Barbourville	1:52 P. M.	18.00
Arrive Corbin	2:40 P. M.	17.50

Tickets will be sold June 3rd to 6th

Valid for return trip to June 21st inclusive

Stop-over at Cincinnati if desired, going and returning

The Terminal at Chicago is the Pennsylvania Union Passenger Station, in the very heart of the Convention City—only a short distance to Hotels.

The Old Water Gourd

If there should be a void Bill, In your mind, today That nothing in the world can fill I can name it right away. 'Tis a caper of the memory Bill, Which makes you often bored And a longing in your heart Bill, For the old water gourd. Just to drink, drink and drink From its light and velvet brink, A fortune's gained, life restored When you take a drink from the water gourd.

We boys spent hours in the chase For real life we yearned. Mild raids we made on the orchard shade, When grand-pap's back was turned. Oft in the little log school house With its early white oak board, With life and zest to our lips we pressed, The old water gourd. Just to drink, drink and drink, From its light and lighter brink; Our balance gained, our hope restored, While we take a drink from the water gourd.

Now could the gold of a miser, Bill, Though millions he might hoard Bay for us the memories of The old water gourd? Those joyous hours are gone, Bill, And many a storm has roared. Since the gallant day of the pioneer and the Old water gourd, When he'd drink, drink and drink From its pure and honest brink New vigor gained, his nerve restored, While he drank again from the water gourd.

It bears to me a message Bill, Which I am glad to find, 'Tis not for self to live at all; But only to be kind. If love, joy and peace Bill, Into your own life has poured, Just pass it on in measures like The old water gourd. To our good brothers everywhere Here's my greeting, my prayer, Let all shadows be ignored, And drink your "healths" from the water gourd. SALLIE LYTTLE HATTIS.

LARGER DEPOSITS

Larger postal savings deposits will now be accepted at the post office. This is made possible by an important amendment to the Postal Savings Act just approved by President Wilson. A postal savings depositor may now have an account amounting to \$1,000 upon which interest will be paid. Formerly \$500 was the maximum amount he could have to his credit. This enlargement of postal saving facilities will be very gratifying to thousands of depositors who have already reached the old \$500 limit and are anxious to entrust more of their savings to Uncle Sam. Another feature of the amendment that will avoid difficulty to the public and to postal officials is the doing away with the limit on the amount that could be accepted from a depositor monthly. Under the old law only \$100 could be deposited in a calendar month. The amendment abolishes this restriction. While the Postal Savings System has already proved a signal success as is shown by the fact that more than half-a-million depositors have over eighty million dollars standing to their credit, still it has fallen short of meeting the full demands of the public because of the restrictions which have now been eliminated. Postmaster General Burleson and Third Assistant Postmaster General Dockery have been tireless in their efforts to secure a modification of the limitations and the new liberalizing legislation is particularly gratifying to them.

Dave Wilson is trying to invent a self filling bicycle tire, and as soon as he gets it done his troubles will be over.

WHAT CATARRH IS

It has been said that every third person has catarrh in some form. Science has shown that catarrh often indicates a general weakness of the body, and that treatments in the form of medicine or surgery do little, if any good. To cure catarrh, one should treat its cause with the proper food, and a free life.

Donation For Union College.

A few weeks ago the Methodist board granted its pastor a little time to secure funds for Union College to be used for this year's deficit in expenses. Dr. Bromley has been fortunate in gathering together one thousand dollars in cash with a possible other five hundred or one thousand yet to be secured from his efforts at solicitation. Dr. Bromley certainly has friends from whom he can call on in emergencies. We congratulate him and his church and union college on this sum of donations for our Union.

Near Tragedy.

What came near to being a tragedy occurred here last Saturday when two of our leading contractors, Hays and Cooley, became involved in a little dispute. From semi-official reports we learn that Cooley was attacked by the enemy who was armed with a hand-axe, and not being in a position to give battle he was forced to retreat to Hill 204 where he found plenty of ammunition in the shape of bricks, and as handling bricks in his "long suit" the attack was repulsed without loss. We would like to add that while there was considerable noise, no blows were struck.

A Bit of Last Year's History

In the recapitulation of the submarine controversy with Germany, President Wilson does not bring forth sufficient clearness the situation that actually existed in February, 1915. The Germans had threatened to make a war zone about the British Islands and to stop at commerce by the use of submarines, if the British did not end their illegal interference and neutral trade in food-stuff German ports. On February 18, 1915, our Administration issued an "identical note" to the British and German Foreign Offices, stating that both sides should observe the common, and certain, law that Germany should observe, on her part, with still other nations. Britain should observe. Our position was fair and reasonable. We ask the one bell to be rung on condition that the other should do the same. Germany replied courteously with in ten days, and accepted our proposals. England waited twenty-three days, and declined the proposals in a note that was not as courteous as the German note. If we had taken a firm stand at that moment, there would have been no illegal submarine campaign on Germany's part, for she expressly agreed not to use upon any such campaign. England was wrong, and we were in position to set her right by a firm word that would be "business," without any delay but without delay. I would own Hamlet-like lack of business and firmness, at that moment of rare opportunity, that has been a contributory cause of all the unfortunate field of Germany's ill-conceived form of reprisal thru the long and painful period that has ensued. We, too, have been making history.

It is thought by many that Prof. J. M. Robison will quit the practice of law and start a singing school. Professor is a singer.

FOR GOOD, CLEAN GROCERIES and FRESH MEATS PHONE 204

Quick auto deliveries will be made as follows:
MORNING 8:30 and 10:30
AFTERNOON 2:15 and 4:15

We handle all high grade, pure food products
RICHELIEU BRAND GROCERIES, HEINZ and BEACH NUT PURE FOOD PRODUCTS.

The Best Fresh & Cured Meats and Fruits.

Our auto bus meets all trains, leaving Square 15 minutes before train time. For excursion parties or to meet trains phone 204.

PERKINS & COMPANY

Do You Know That.

Efficient muzzling of dogs will eradicate rabies?

The protection of the health of children is the first duty of the Nation?

Bad temper is sometimes merely a symptom of bad health?

Insanity costs every inhabitant in the United States \$1 per year?

The U. S. Public Health Service has proven that typhus is spread by lice?

Untreated pellagra ends in insanity?

In the lexicon of health there is no such word as "neutrality" against disease?

The death rate of persons under 45 is decreasing; of those over 45 it is decreasing?

Life is a constant struggle against death?

Dirty refrigerators may make sickness?

The U. S. Public Health Service issues free bulletins on rural sanitation?

The defective citizen of today is oftentimes the unhealthy child of yesterday?

Every man is the architect of his own health?

Is the baby that lives that counts?

Tuberculosis is contagious, preventable, curable?

The full dinner pail—the open window—the clean well make for health?

Are You Going.

The best show ever given at the Star Theater will be given Saturday night, the title is "What is his name?" Mr. Davidson is making his show the equal of any in the land and all should patronize him.

Mr. Davidson has agreed to show Charlie Chaplin's latest pictures at the Star Theater.

M. E. Church.

Sunday 9:45 A. M. Service of praise and prayer. 10:45 P. M. Service of praise and prayer. 7:30 P. M. Service of praise and prayer.

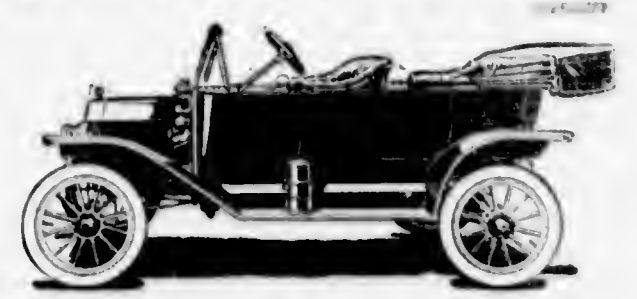
Thursday 7:30 P. M. Service of praise and prayer. 2:30 P. M. Service of praise and prayer. Each month Women's Missionary Society.

Friday 2:00 P. M. First and third Fridays each month Ladies Aid Society. Everyone welcome to these services. C. A. Brimley, Pastor.



Subscribed to by the Association only \$1.00 per year.

BUY A FORD



The price is low--the upkeep is low--best quality.

Runabout - \$390
Touring Car - 440

We have just received two car loads of these cars.

Barbourville Auto Company
Barbourville, Kentucky

ARTEMUS.

Dr. Leslie Logan was an Artemus visitor Thursday.

Dr. and Mrs. B. P. Jones were in Artemus Thursday between trains.

R. C. Tway, of Louisville, President of the R. C. Tway Coal Company, stopped at Artemus Thursday. Mr. Tway is very optimistic regarding prospects for business in his line this year and says that the only drawbacks the coal trade will experience will be car and labor shortages. Yet, calamity howlers say that the country is going to the "demolition bow-wows."

Dr. J. W. Parker returned to Grays Thursday.

Julius Levy, representing a Cincinnati tailoring house, sold his Artemus trade Thursday.

Genial John Woodward, Merchant-Drummer-Politician, of London, called on his Artemus trade Thursday.

J. F. Roberts, Route Agent of the Adams Express Company, with headquarters at Knoxville, Tenn., paid his local offices a call Thursday.

Richard Overton, of Washington, D. C., was a visitor in Artemus Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Marshee have been spending the week visiting relatives in Paintsville.

Quite a number of Barbourville's fairest motored over to Artemus Friday.

R. C. Partin was a business visitor in Barbourville Friday.

The Barbourville Team crossed bats with the Bennettsville nine on the local ground Saturday, the latter winning by a score of 12 to 11. The game was loosely played throughout, with heavy slugging at times on both sides. Jim Dixon pitched a good game for Bennettsville until the eighth and ninth innings, when he weakened and allowed the Barbourville boys to tie the score. "Pop-Up Bill" Dixon knocked a homer in the ninth which decided the contest. Quite a crowd attended the game and the sympathies of the Artemus followers of the game seemed to be pretty evenly divided between the teams, some favoring Barbourville while others were equally as vociferous in behalf of the miners.

Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Snead spent Sunday night in Warren.

W. T. Stewart accompanied Ira Cooke to Louisville Saturday night.

Mr. Cooke went to Louisville to return with Engine No. 1 of the Cumberland & Manchester R. R. which line has engaged his services as a locomotive engineer.

Messrs. S. P. Carmack and John Stanfill were in Artemus Sunday.

J. E. Perkey, attended a meeting of the C. R. C. in Corbin Sunday.

Jess (sheep) Vermillion, formerly a tonsorial artist here, but working in Corbin now spent Sunday evening in Artemus.

W. R. Marsee stopped in our city between trains Saturday enroute to his mining interests in Perry county.

Mrs. T. H. Hayden spent Monday in Barbourville.

Col. L. T. Helton spent the week end in Artemus looking after his business interests.

Pete Smith of Jellico is visiting the family of L. M. Lyons at Dean this week.

The young folks of the town contemplate the organization of a Tennis Club and will probably begin work grading their court this week.

C. F. Raney, the Superintendent of the Carter operations at Trooper, was an Artemus business visitor Tuesday.

Bulletin No. 1

A Mistake in the Policy of the Bethlehem Steel Company

To the People:

The Senate of the United States has passed a bill to spend \$11,000,000 of the People's money to build a government armor plant. The measure is now before the House of Representatives.

It is said that manufacturers of armor have "gouged" the country in the past, and that a government plant is necessary to secure armor more cheaply.

The mistake of the Bethlehem Steel Company has been that it has kept quiet.

We have allowed irresponsible assertions to be made for so long without denial, that many people now believe them to be proven facts.

We shall make the mistake of silence no longer.

Henceforth we shall pursue a policy of publicity. Misinformation will not be permitted to go uncorrected.

It is and has been the policy of our Company to deal with the American Government fairly and squarely.

We shall henceforth place the details of our relations with the Government before the American People.

The United States has for twenty years obtained the highest grade of armor and has paid a lower price for it than has any other great naval power.

Figures officially compiled for the Senate Committee on Naval Affairs from the Naval Year Book show that under conditions prevailing just before the European war, the chief naval powers of the world were paying these prices for armor:

England, \$503 per ton; France, \$460; Germany, \$490; Japan, \$190; UNITED STATES, \$125.

A government plant cannot make armor any cheaper than we can do it; and—

We are prepared to manufacture armor at any price which the Government itself shall name as fair. THAT BEING SO, SHOULD \$11,000,000 OF THE PEOPLE'S MONEY BE WASTED TO BUILD A GOVERNMENT PLANT?

CHAS. M. SCHWAB, Chairman
EUGENE G. GRACE, President

Bethlehem Steel Company

Messrs. White, Myers and Nelson were among the Knights of the Grip who waited on the Artemus merchants Tuesday.

Responding to many inquiries, Tom Cox says that the building is now complete and ready for occupancy. He said this is for the benefit of the many inquisitive ones who first didn't understand the situation, but it is possible that their comprehension of the matter is now greatly cleared up.

Agreements are now being gotten up among the substantial citizens of this town whereby they agree to donate lands for right of way for good roads. The good people circulating these agreements have met with a generous response on the part of the citizens. Some few, we regret to say, want to hold out in the hope of getting some of the coin of the county in return for the few feet of land the roads would require. Such folks are rather to be pitied for their ignorance than to be censured for stubbornness. They are so selfish that they cannot even see that it will benefit them. Such people as that would rather lose ten dollars themselves than to see their neighbor gain five cents.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hayden and children, Paul and Francis, attended the commencement exercises at St. Camillus Academy in Corbin Tuesday night.

Mrs. Thos. D. Tinsley was the guest of Mrs. W. W. Snead Wednesday.

Miss Allie Rice has been visiting friends and relatives here.

Walter and James Lock have returned from Oklahoma to be at the bedside of their father who has been quite ill for sometime past.

Mr. W. B. Starke, who has been Auditor of the Cumberland R. R. for the past ten years, resigned on account of ill health. Mr. Starke will be succeeded by Mr. A. C. Matheson, a railroad accountant of much experience.

Anchor

Miss Ella Smith of Barbourville was visiting her brother, Mr. Chas. Smith here the latter part of last week.

Mrs. C. H. Smith returned the latter part of last week from Barbourville where she had been visiting Mr. Smith's parents for a few days.

R. C. Tway of Louisville was in the camp one day last week

giving business matters his attention.

Mrs. W. W. Snead, of Artemus was visiting Mrs. Chas. Smith the latter part of last week.

Mr. Otto Hemphill spent last Sunday on Greasy Creek very pleasantly.

Mrs. Irvin Sharp, of Roanoke, Va., was visiting her sisters, Mesdames Dalton and Peirce last week, returning home Thursday night, being accompanied as far as Artemus by Mrs. Peirce.

Rev. J. A. Lowry, of Barbourville, spent Saturday night with Mr. R. F. Peirce; went to Warren Sunday morning, where he is pastor of the Warren Baptist church, and delivered a most excellent sermon both morning and night.

Additional Locals.

Dr. John G. Tye is in Louisville this week.

Mr. J. B. Jones, Deputy U. S. Marshal, was a visitor in our City, Monday.

Miss Myra Amis is the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Mat Asher, in Pineville, this week.

Miss Nellie Jones and Miss Jewel Tye were sent to Mt. Vernon as delegates to the Sunday school convention.

Miss Minnie Dillinger, of Corbin, has accepted a position with The Advocate, and is adding much to the efficiency of the office.

Mrs. J. F. Hawn and children and Mrs. F. R. Barner will leave next Tuesday for Hobart, Oklahoma, where they will spend several days with relatives.

LOST—I have lost a gold emblem ring, black enameled with square and compass in center in gold. Any person finding same return to A. D. Smith, City, and receive reward.

On Sunday May 21, Mr. and Mrs. Murph McDonald welcomed their little twin daughters into their home, they have been married five years and had no child but finally were blessed with a shower of blessings.

Have a few Duroc Jersey Pigs for sale—Same stock distributed by First National Bank—also a few Red Berkshire Pigs all registered stock, or subject to register. Call on T. F. Faulkner, Barbourville Ky.

E. E. Sawyers who has been out on a drumming trip for the last six weeks returned home Saturday night.

WANTED!

A circular mill man with good mill, to saw lumber by thousand. Logs delivered at mill. About two years work.

STRAIGHT CREEK LUMBER CO.
Pineville, Ky.

A Fine Remedy For Biliousness and Constipation.

People all through this section are buying LIV-VER-LAX because it is a preparation of real merit. It is a vegetable remedy that acts naturally and effectively, thoroughly cleansing the liver and bowels. It is easy to take and has none of the dangers and bad after effects of calomel. LIV-VER-LAX will get you right, keep you right and save you doctor's bills. Sold in 50c and \$1 bottles under an absolute guarantee. Every bottle bears the likeness of L. K. Grigsby. For sale by all druggists.



Yes it's MASTIC PAINT

"The Kind that Lasts"

Contains highest Percentage of ZINC

It is the unadulterated combination of the finest Pure White Lead, ZINC-OXIDE and genuine Linseed Oil.

MASTIC PAINT presents a uniform, beautiful, enamel-like finish, that will resist the weather conditions in any climate.

It lasts longer—looks better—covers more surface than any other paint.

Ask for Illustrated Book, "Homes and How to Paint Them." It's Free.

Croley Hardware & Grocery Co.

Listen, YOU AUTO OWNER!

How good is a guarantee?
JUST AS GOOD AS THE MAN
BACK OF IT AND NO BETTER.

After trying several Machinists we have found one that we are willing to guarantee. We want your patronage. If our service is not just what YOU want, it will cost you nothing—You take no risk—You can't lose if you deal with us.

We carry a full line of Tires and all accessories for YOUR machine.

We are able and anxious to make good all our promises. Make us prove this to you.

Logan & Archer.

CORTRIGHT METAL SHINGLES

"The roof to start with"
They last a lifetime,
never leak, are stormproof
and beautiful.



For Sale by
J. H. BLACKBURN, Barbourville, Ky.

OFFICIAL TRAIN Democratic National Convention ST. LOUIS, MO.

L. H. & St. L. THE HENDERSON ROUTE L. & N. R. R.

The KENTUCKY DEMOCRATIC SPECIAL, consisting of all steel, electric lighted, coaches, reclining chair cars and Pullman sleepers, will leave Louisville Union Station Monday, June 12th, at 10:00 p. m., and arrive at St. Louis Tuesday, June 13th at 7:40 a. m. day before the Convention.

SPECIAL ROUND TRIP FARES IN EFFECT
For sleeper reservations or further information call, write or phone
R. F. PENN, T. P. A. Louisville, Ky. H. L. SWEENEY, C. P. A. Louisville, Ky. Both Phones 1134

National Defense and International Peace

Business and Patriotism

A Nonpartisan Appeal to the Nation

The White House
Washington, April 21, 1916

To the "Business Men of America:

BESPEAK your cordial co-operation in the patriotic service undertaken by the engineers and chemists of this country under the direction of the Industrial Preparedness Committee of the Naval Consulting Board of the United States.

The confidential industrial inventory you are asked to supply is intended for the exclusive benefit of the War and Navy Departments and will be used in organizing the industrial resources for the public service in national defense.

At my request the American Society of Civil Engineers, the American Institute of Mining Engineers, the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, the American Institute of Electrical Engineers and the American Chemical Society are graciously assisting the Naval Consulting Board in the work of collecting this data, and I confidently ask your earnest support in the interest of the people and government of the United States. Faithfully yours,

Woodrow Wilson

COMMITTEE ON INDUSTRIAL PREPAREDNESS OF THE NAVAL CONSULTING BOARD OF THE UNITED STATES

The American Society of Civil Engineers The American Society of Mechanical Engineers
The American Institute of Mining Engineers The American Institute of Electrical Engineers
Engineering Societies Building 29 West 39th Street, New York

Advertisement designed by the ASSOCIATED ADVERTISING CLUBS OF THE WORLD and published by this newspaper free.

Grins and Groans.

T. J. Vermillion, who borrowed the church bell for one of his cows, is requested to return it at once as we will need it next Sunday to ring the folks in for church.

Joe Fortney who has been sitting on a stump for three days waiting for the mail carrier, got out of patience yesterday and returned home.

Jim Wilson had just left a tree last Sunday morning when the lightning struck it. Jim says if everybody would use the precaution that he does they would never get hurt.

Ike Golden is confined to his bed this week with some kind of disease in a mild form, he don't seem to care much as he had to have his pants patched anyway.